

a little test's

what mike gaines called  
taking 2 of his father's  
handguns to the movies  
i zipped the 32 inside my  
jacket he stuffed the  
45 underneath his coat  
& we walked like gunmen  
past frazer's used cars  
while wind whipped &  
snapped cheap plastic  
flags above the chrome  
lettinger's realty's where  
we crossed the street  
heading for the old  
rialto & a bogart double  
bill in treasure of  
sierra madre where mexican  
bandits are raiding the  
train mike stuck his hand  
inside his coat & sd  
lets show bogie our badges